

6 365 (24)

*The Parliament Dissolv'd at OXFORD,*  
March 28. 1681. *From Devonshire.*

**U**nder 500 **KINGS** Three Kingdoms grone :  
Go *F.* Dissolve them, *CHARLES* is in the Throne;  
And by the Grace of God will Reign alone.

What would the *Commons* have? the *Royal Line*  
Heaven does dispose of; 'Tis not *Theirs*, nor *Mine*,  
But *His* by whom **KINGS** Rule, and are Divine.

I Represent the *KING* of *KINGS* who gave,  
The *Crown*, the *Sword*, the *Scepter*; What I have;  
I am *God's* *Servant*, not the *Peoples* *Slave*.

Their *Frantick* *Votes*, and *Mad* *Resolves* I hate :  
I know a better way to Heal a *STATE*,  
Than to *Sin* *Rashly*, and *Repent* too late.

Bid them be gone *F.* They are Damn'd *Uncivil*,  
To oblige Me to follow them to th' *Divil*,  
To Save Three Kingdoms I will not do evil.

The *Presbyterian's* Sick of too much Freedom;  
Are ripe for *Bethle'm*; it's high time to bleed'em;  
The Second *CHARLES* does neither Fear nor Need'em.

I'll have the *V*World know that I can Dissipate  
Those *Impolitick* *Mushrooms* of our *STATE*;  
'Tis easier to Dissolve than to Create.

They shan't *Cramp* *Justice* with their Feigned Flaws;  
For since I Govern only by the *L A W S*;  
Why *They* should be *Exempt*, I see no Cause.

To the *L A W S* They must Submit; 'tis in vain  
E're to Attempt to shake off those again :  
For where *CHARLES* Commands, There must *Justice* Reign.

When the *Peoples* *Father* does Espouse the *LAW*,  
All those who *Subjects* from their Duty draw,  
Do *Viper-like*, through *Parents* Bosom gnaw.

When They Attend Me next, *F.* Bid Them bring  
Calmer Thoughts : Bid Them Propose *Legal* *Things* :  
Such as may both become *Themselves*, and *K I N G S*.

This will the *Joyes* of our *Little* *World* Compleat,  
And all Attempts of *Foreign* *Foes* Defeat:  
Making the *People* Happy, *M O N A R C H* Great.

Edinburgh, Re-printed in the year 1681.

F I N I S.

